





The President has seen fit to cancel his indebtedness to the Hon. Roscoe Conkling by nominating him to the Supreme Court. Judge, made vacant by the resignation of Justice Ward Hunt. The Senate has not yet acted upon the nomination, neither has Mr. Conkling signified his willingness to accept the position. If Mr. Conkling does accept, the relief of the Republican party in New York of a disturbing element will be great, and we have no doubt that there are many men in the Empire State who heartily rejoice in the prospect of his retirement from politics. Mr. Conkling, we believe, would be an honor to the bench. He has all the ability necessary for the exalted position, and his bitter enemies concede that his integrity is unimpeachable.

# MR. AND ESQ.

Members of the Society of Friends do not believe in bestowing titles upon individuals. They omit the Mr. in their business and social correspondence, and the Esq. is never used by them as a compellation of respect. Other people, generally, in addressing gentlemen use the prefix Mr., or the suffix Esq., the Mr. indiscriminately, and the Esq. indefinitely to men of the liberal professions and pursuits. There are a few people who are not content to give a man one of these titles, but think that by adding the other the compliment is doubled. This idea is not correct. Usage does not sanction it. The grammar does not approve it. It is only illiterate people that sandwich a man's name between the Mr. and Esq. The recipient of a letter thus addressed, if a man of culture, does not feel a particle complimented by the addition of the extra title. We call the attention of our member of Congress to these points, as we observe that he is publicly accused of sending letters to his constituents weighed down by the two titles. If the accusation is true, we feel confident that after reading this paragraph he will not offend in this way again. Mr. Goddard is said to be a good man as well as a good miller, but being an old man has likely not had the advantages of such an education as the boys of this country can now obtain. We therefore merely call his attention to this matter so that hereafter the Representative of the Seventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania, when addressing the many letters his position requires of him, will not commence with a Mr., fill in the name, and wind up with the Esq.

# PUBLISHERS' PETN.

There are two classes of advertisers whose representatives are often a trial and tribulation to newspaper publishers. The first of these in power to give annoyance, is the travelling agent for some patent medicine. He almost worries the life out of the country editors. He seeks the sanctum and pines his questions regarding the character, standard and circulation of the paper with rapidity, and receives all answers given him with a look of incredulity. He takes a fiendish delight in propounding conundrums regarding prices for different spaces to be occupied for various periods of time. And when at length the editor, made dizzy by the various complications of time and inebes, gives a rate at half his usual prices, the travelling representative of the pill or herb doctor, expresses his willingness to strike a bargain, if the usual twenty-five per cent. commission given newspaper agents is allowed him, and provided, further, that payment is accepted in the remedy advertised.

After the healer-of-all-diseases man has departed, the advance agent for the next show arrives. There is a great difference in the qualities of these knights of the road. Some of them are men of education, polite, affable, and with a remarkable fund of anecdote and reminiscence, gathered and put in shape on purpose to regale the proprietor of the country newspaper. When the editorial brow, corrugated with care, has been first smoothed with a genial smile, produced by a little *bon mot*, and the sad eye is changed to a glittering twinkle under the influence of a sparkling witticism, and the long face next gives way as the hearty laugh proclaims its appreciation of a broad joke, 'tis then the time that this species of advance agent places the contract under the nose of the unwary editor, and suggests a ruinously low price for the insertion of his announcements. 'Tis true, he throws in his compliments with as much liberality as he threw out his jokes, but he expects to make by it all the same in the way of liberal doses of reading notices, inserted as local and editorial articles.

Another style of advance agent takes a different plan in his warfare upon the unsuspecting country editor. He has none of the polish of his predecessor. Savagery gives way to brusquerie, and courtesy stands aside while coarseness advances to the front. He first inquires about the circulation. How the country editor hates to hear the question propounded, and how much more does he hate to give the truthful answer! When told, if he is a larger man physically than the editor, he insinuates that the editor lies. When prices are asked for and given, he opens his eyes wide with pretended astonishment, and exclaims, "Why I don't want to buy your paper, I only want to rent a small space for a couple of times." He makes an offer. He sits down. He won't go. The cry for copy is becoming appalling. What is to be done? The quickest way to get rid of a nuisance is the best. The advertisement is taken at the agent's price. The fend is gone, and the editor sinks back in his chair with all the vitality taken out of him; feeling that he has been chiselled as completely, but not so agreeably as by the former method.

These things, we are informed, are common to the lot of most country edi-

tors. Of course we only speak by hearsay. When any patent medicine man comes to this office, he carefully wipes his feet on the mat before the door, so as not to tramp out the word "Welcome," so handsomely woven thereon. He in a few words communicates the nature of his desires, insinuates that he would like to know the price, and when told, wants to know if we really can afford to take his advertisement at such low figures, fills up the contract, signs it, and just before he leaves, as a slight testimonial of lasting regard, he presents a large and fragrant Havana cigar to the editor with the information that they cost a dollar a box, and only two in a box.

The theatrical agents that visit Bristol are also widely different from those who plague the editors in the next town. They come here clad in modest raiment. Their big seal rings are left at home. Their manner is no louder than their apparel. They admire the appointments of our office. They speak approvingly of the beauty of the town. They stay just long enough, and as they leave invite us when we go to New York or Philadelphia, as the case may be, to visit their establishments, make ourselves known at the office, when a private box at the theatre will be immediately placed at our disposal.

Thoughtful men! They need only to be seen to be appreciated, and our only wonder is that so few of the neighboring towns have received the visits of these paragons of the theatrical profession, and of the commercial interviewers connected with the patent medicine trade.

# MR. BLAINE'S ORATION.

On Monday last, the Hall of the House of Representatives was filled by an assemblage of the most distinguished men of the nation. They gathered there to hear the Memorial Oration on President Garfield, delivered by his intimate friend and Secretary of State, James G. Blaine. It was eminently fitting that he should be chosen to deliver the eulogy, and no other man could have done it with more feeling or better discretion. We have not the space to publish in the GAZETTE the oration in full, and we can only call attention to some of its important points. The first of these is his characterization of Mr. Garfield as not a great party leader, like Chas. Benton, and Stevens, the only three great party leaders we have had—men who believed the party right and were bound to support it, right or wrong. Mr. Garfield he describes as something higher than that—a man of judicial and high moral qualities, whose business was not to make his party successful than worthy of success.

When Mr. Blaine comes to speak of Garfield's administration he refers to his attachment to Civil Service Reform in fitting words:

"The duties that engross so large a portion of the President's time were distasteful to him and were uniformly contrasted with his legislative work. I have been dealing all these years with ideas; he has been dealing only with persons. I have been heretofore treating the fundamental principles of government, and here I am considering all day whether A or B shall be appointed to this or that office. He was earnestly seeking some practical way of correcting the evils arising from the distribution of overgrown and unwieldy patronage—evils always appreciated and often discussed by him, but which he never had been more deeply impressed upon his mind since his accession to the presidency. Had he lived, a comprehensive improvement in the mode of appointment and in the tenure of office would have been proposed by him, and, with the aid of Congress, no doubt perfected."

Very delicately Mr. Blaine suggests the continental schemes for continental confederation or treaty. Mr. Garfield, he says, "believed that our continental relations, extensive and undeveloped as they are, involved responsibility, and could be cultivated into profitable friendship or be abandoned to harmful indifference or lasting enmity."

But the most delicate topic which Mr. Blaine had to approach was that of the political struggle which gave the President so much trouble in the weeks before his murder and which ended in the resignation of the two New York senators. Very distinctly we are told that the President acted in this struggle with the strongest conviction of duty, and yet any words liable to rekindle animosity are skillfully avoided.

"The motives of those opposing him are not to be here adversely interpreted nor their course harshly characterized. But of the dead President this is to be said, and said because his own speech is forever silenced and he can no more be heard except through the fidelity and the love of surviving friends: From the beginning to the end of the controversy he so much deplored, the President was never for one moment actuated by any motive of gain to himself or of loss to others. Least of all men did he harbor revenge, rarely did he even show resentment, and malice was not in his nature. He was congenially employed only in the exchange of good offices and the doing of kindly deeds."

"There was not an hour, from the beginning of the trouble till the fatal shot entered his body, when the President would not gladly, for the sake of restoring harmony, have retraced any step he had taken, if such retracing had merely involved consequences personal to himself. The pride of consistency or any supposed sense of humiliation that might result from surrendering his position to others, never less subject to such influences from within or from without. But, after most anxious deliberation and the coolest survey of all the circumstances, he solemnly believed that the true prerogatives of the Executive were involved in the issue which had been raised, and he would be unfaithful to his supreme obligation if he failed to maintain, in all their vigor, the constitutional rights and dignities of his great office. He believed this in all the convictions of conscience when in sound and vigorous health, and he believed it in his suffering and prostration in the last conscious thought which his wearied mind bestowed on the transitory struggles of life."

"The members of the Bar of Allegheny county, Penn., are urging the nomination of A. M. Brown for Supreme Court Judge. If this movement continues to grow in strength the Republicans of Western Pennsylvania will probably present no candidate for Governor.

THE CAUSE OF SODEN BREAD.—A great deal of useful knowledge imparted at the meetings of the Farmers clubs in various sections of the country. The latest piece of information that has been given to the public is contained in the following paragraph clipped from the New York Sun. That paper will doubtless vouch for the correctness of the statement, taken from the report of the proceedings of its Farmers' Club: Farmer Garrish, said that prominent among the causes of ill-health among farmers' families was the heavy, sodden bread to which they are accustomed; and this condition of the bread in the agricultural districts the farmer accounted for as follows: "The farmer's wife," he said, "having kneaded her dough, places it in a wooden bowl, covers it with a flannel cloth, and sets it by the stove to rise over night. In every farmer's house there is a cat, and generally there are two cats. The soft dough, the agreeable flame, and the proximity of the stove are elements of great attraction to these domesticated animals. They go to sleep on the top of the dough, prevent it from rising, and consequently the bread that is made out of it is heavy and sodden. Abolish the cat from farm houses and children will be more healthy." At the end of five minutes the applause had subsided, and soon the club adjourned.

EDITORS TANGLED IN LADIES' TRESSES.—The Springfield Republican several days ago had a story about a young lady in Chicopee Falls, Mass., named Ida Ferry, who was alleged to have hair which would trail a half yard on the floor, notwithstanding she was of medium height. I know a charming lady in this city, who honors us with her friendship, who has blonde hair as fine as the thinnest spun silk which measures over two yards in length. But probably the finest head of hair in the world is that of the wife of Mr. Halstead, the editor of the Cincinnati Commercial. She is a beautiful woman to start with, and her hair is more than marvellous. It is of that peculiar tint or shade that Titian loved to paint—a mixture of brown and spun gold that is rare to human sight. It is wonderfully thick, and when uncoiled and combed out it covers her like the sheet of a waterfall. It exact length I do not know, but it is certainly longer than the hair described in the Springfield Republican, besides being in color and texture a miracle of beauty.—Remontell, in Washington Republican.

—There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Bi-Centennial Association of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, yesterday afternoon. Over 200 new members were elected, making the total membership about 800. Congressmen Kelley, O'Neill and Harner have promised to use their influence to induce the Secretaries of War and the Navy to order to Philadelphia such land and naval forces of the Nation as shall lend lustre to Pennsylvania's Bi-Centennial celebration. President Cattell of Lafayette College, Easton, delivered an address on the importance of the Bi-Centennial movement. The association has set apart \$1,200 to be awarded in prizes for competitive singing by the Welsh choirs of the State. The celebration will begin on October 25 and continue four days. The association is having prepared a series of paper by experts on the progress of the industries, arts, sciences, law, etc., in Pennsylvania during the past 100 years.

—The convict camps of Kentucky have been described as places of barbarous torture. A committee of the legislature is making an investigation. The testimony thus far taken seems to bear out the worst of the charges. In one camp, only thirteen out of fifty convicts survived a year of excessive labor at lumbering, insufficient food, scant clothing, and entire absence of medical attention. Suicides have been common among the prisoners, and deliberate murders by the keepers, under the plea of enforcing discipline, have come to light. In a coal-mining camp, when the men protested against going into a dangerous tunnel, the keeper drove them in at the mouth of a cocked revolver. Three hours afterward, a fall of earth killed eleven of them. The lash and the thumb-screw have been in use.

—A new method of municipal transportation is about to be tested in Boston. By means of a system of coupons the passenger, upon his arrival in Boston, can take a coupe, especially reserved for him, and be conveyed directly and speedily to any part of the city desired. No attention to his baggage will be required, as that will be provided for by the company and will follow him at once to his hotel, residence, or office as ordered. The company having charge of the matter is now completing the details of the arrangement, and already has contracted for the construction of several elegant coupes and cabs.

—The impression that the northeastern coast of the American continent is slowly rising—the estimate of the rate of emergency in progress being over a foot, and perhaps as much as three feet, in a century—has recently been controverted by eminent scientific authorities, including Dr. Mitchell of the Coast Survey, who states that the salt marshes are still, as they were in the time of the early explorers, at ordinary high water level, and that the rocks on our coast, long notorious as dangerous to navigation, has not risen since they were first discovered.

—Here is a real adventure in the far West for boys to read: Christian Alfson, aged 12, wandered into Utah. He was employed awhile on a sheep ranch, but was too small to do the work, and was discharged. For twenty days the poor little fellow trudged aimlessly about, in bitterly cold weather, scantily clothed and fed. One day he was found senseless in a snow drift, with a little flour in a tin pail as his entire stock of provisions, and so badly frozen that, on being sent to Salt Lake for treatment, his feet were amputated.

NEWS ITEMS.

—General Butler commends the nomination of ex-Senator Conkling to a Supreme Court Justiceship.

—Lyman Trumbull, of Chicago, thinks that Mr. Tilden will be fully as strong politically in 1884 as he was in 1876.

—The Virginia Roadsters, in the Legislature, elected the five Judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals on Thursday last.

—Ezra Smith, a wealthy farmer of Frederick County, Md., hanged himself to a rafter in the garret of his house on Tuesday. He was 62 years old.

—The Suez Canal was entered by twenty-five steamships on Saturday last—the largest number that has ever entered from the Mediterranean end in one day.

—Three stuffed mice adorn the hat of a belle of New Orleans. As they are three blind mice it is probable that the gentlemen look at them to "see how they run."

—The State Temperance Committee appointed a sub-committee yesterday to prepare an address to the people on a constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquors.

—The prevalence of an independent spirit in Missouri is giving the Bourbons some uneasiness, and they are asking themselves if their undisputed control is coming to an end.

—The Republican members of the Ohio Legislature are said to be nearly unanimous in the wish to see Governor Foster elected to the Senate to succeed Senator Pendleton two years hence.

—A sofa which once belonged to Washington, and which for many years has been the property of the Union League of Philadelphia, has been presented to the City and will be placed in Independence Hall.

—Congressman Washburn, of Minnesota, says he will not decline a renomination if it is offered him. He is now serving his second term, and appears to have a clear field before him for another term.

—The body of an unknown man has been found in the supply well of the Bridesburg Manufacturing Company's establishment at Bridesburg. The body is believed to have been in the well about two months.

—The opposition which the stringent temperance law of Kansas has excited gives the Democrats a vague hope of carrying the State. They are said to favor the nomination of ex-Governor Robinson for Governor.

—A proposition has been made in the Ohio Legislature to leave the Congressional Districts as they are now constructed, and to elect the additional member which the new apportionment gives the State on the general ticket.

—The Paper World for February gives an interesting story of what woman can do by sketching the business achievement of Mrs. Frank Leslie. Excellent portraits of that lady and her late husband accompany the article.

—A Detroit jury has estimated the value of a husband at \$11,875. They awarded this sum to Mrs. Elizabeth Moran, whose husband was crushed between two cars of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad.

—The Germans of Indiana are organizing against the proposed amendment to the State constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. They will not form a separate party, but support those candidates that favor their views.

—Sator is the name for a new American mourning silk of fine quality, woven in basket patterns, in imitation of the French Rhadines; but the American goods are softer and finer than the French, and have better body at the same price, \$2.50 a yard.

—Some time ago Mrs. Brown of Allen County, Ky., gave birth to twins. Notwithstanding there is but four minutes difference in their ages, yet one was born in 1881 and the other in 1882 one in December and the other in January, one on Sunday the other on Monday.

—Governor Hamilton, of Maryland, who is at war with the party machine in that State, has sent the Senate a list of appointments which will raise a tempest, as he has made a clean sweep of all the supporters of the Democratic managers and replaced them with men who have been known for their opposition to the bosses.

—Late estimates indicate that nearly a million acres of French vineyards have been turned to other uses, and that more than two-thirds of the remainder are more or less affected by the phylloxera.

—Everywhere in the wine districts windlasses are at work tearing up the shriveled and blackened stalks of the vines to be carted away for firewood.

—A man known as Wood Hite, who was arrested in Logan county, Kentucky, on February 11 for complicity in the robbery of the Chicago, Rock-Island and Pacific Railroad train, at Winston, Mo., on the night of January 15, 1881, was arraigned in court at Gallatin, Davis county, on Wednesday. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty-five years. Hite is first cousin of the notorious bandit, Jesse James. He says that he fired eleven shots into the locomotive on the night that the train was robbed, and chased the engineer out on the pilot, but would not give any information respecting the others of the gang.

—In the Superior Court at Baltimore on Tuesday morning, in the case of Upton W. Dorsey, a railroad ticket broker, against William T. Thelin, Auditor, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, for \$20,000 damages for malicious prosecution, the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$17,750. Dorsey had been indicted, charged with altering a railroad ticket, issued by the Baltimore and Ohio Company, and had been acquitted. He then brought suit against the Company, obtaining a verdict as above stated. The case will probably be appealed.

—Hiram Powers, the sculptor, was one of the first, if not indeed the first, of the wax-figure makers of this country, and he also made heads of papier-mache, and of papier-mache base with wax surface and finish. He made the famous show in the Cincinnati Museum called "Hell," in the plain language of thirty years ago but rechristened "Dante's Dream of the inferno," to suit modern ideas. That startling composition was destroyed in the burning of a Bowery museum in 1878.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was seventy-five years old last Monday. He was born in Portland, Me.; graduated at Bowdoin College, spent three years in Europe, was professor of modern languages at Bowdoin for six years, published his first volume at twenty-six, was for eighteen years professor of modern languages at Harvard and retired in 1854. He was made Doctor of Laws by both Cambridge and Oxford, and is a member of the Russian Academy of Science and of the Spanish Academy.

—Emperor William, of Germany, has expressed great indignation and sorrow at General Skobelev's recent speech to Serbian students, and declared if such wanton provocation continued he would be compelled to resort to energetic measures. General Skobelev says his speech was made as a private individual, and although it was greatly exaggerated, he adhered to its spirit, but deprecated the importance attached to his utterances.

—When Jasper Jones enlisted for the war, in a Maine regiment, he was by mistake paid the bounty of \$350 twice over. When he was recently on his death-bed, eighteen years afterward, he confessed his fault in keeping the money, and died bewailing his inability to refund it. The loss had not fallen on the town of Wells, Me., as he supposed, but on the Rev. W. P. Merrill, who had acted as the town's agent in filling the quota.

—Some of the newspapers are continuing their fun about Oscar Wilde, and some of the wits of society are criticising him to his face; but if he should on his return to England write his impressions of America as he has been compelled to see it, what a howl there will be!—N. Y. Herald.

—American silk manufacturers called for an importation of raw silks last year to the value of \$11,936,865. These imports were from Europe and England, Japan, Hong Kong, and Shanghai.

—Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded at Douglass' pharmacy, on Dorrance street.

# Statement Under Oath

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. P. P. Thierias, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and in spite of all I could do with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago the winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a constant of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half an inch or more in diameter. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West in search of health, and on the 17th I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One day I treated me about two weeks, but the cure was not permanent. I had but a short time to live, I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my arms, hands, legs, feet, and my throat, the scales came off, and I was left with a bare, raw, and bleeding surface. I was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One day I treated me about two weeks, but the cure was not permanent. I had but a short time to live, I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my arms, hands, legs, feet, and my throat, the scales came off, and I was left with a bare, raw, and bleeding surface. I was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One day I treated me about two weeks, but the cure was not permanent. I had but a short time to live, I earnestly prayed to die. 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